

Misty Hires the Mafia

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Summary: What happens when Misty hires the mafia to get revenge on Ash? Stupiness... Yup.

Misty Hires the Mafia

Once upon a time

****Misty Hires the Mafia****

****Once upon a time, since Ash hadn't given a bike to Misty, she hired the mafia to kill him.**

> Ash was walking down the street for some reason when a couple of stereotypical mafia thugs jumped out from an alley and grabbed Ash. They through him in a black limo and drove off.
 "Where are you taking me?" said a scared Ash.

> "Down to pier," one thugs replied, "And hey, Vinny, you got the cement ready?"
 "Yeah," said someone behind the seat.

> The limo pulled up to the pier. From the next building Prof. Oak, who was on vacation, heard muffled screaming and a large splash.
 "Oh my, not those pesky stereotypical mafia thugs again," he said, "I wonder who's getting it this time..."

> Prof. Oak opened the window's shades and looked down at the pier. He saw a red and white cap floating in the water, along with several bouyant Pokeballs.
 "Oh no! Ash!"

> Prof. Oak quickly donned his diving suit and jumped out the window. He landed on the cement behind the limo, just as it started to pull back.
 Prof. Oak rolled out of the way, and dove off the pier.

> He swam down to the bottom and saw Ash struggling to break free, to no avail.
 Ash caught a glimpse of Prof. Oak, but was drowning and couldn't really pay attention.

> Prof. Oak rolled up his sleeves as his muscles puffed out. He lifted the cement block on Ash's feet and swam to the surface. Once there, he caught his breath and slammed his head on the block and freed Ash.
 That's when the meteor struck...

>
 Meanwhile, Misty was exiting a Pokemon center. As she stepped out, the stereotypical mafia leader grabbed her and pulled her into

an alley.

> "Alright, we done the deed, now where's our payback?"
 "I-I don't have any m-money..." stuttered Misty.

> "Well, there are other forms of payment we'll accept... But not American Express," he replied.
 "What do you want?"

> "How about all your Pokemon?"
 "Well... Um..."

> "Or we could kill you."
 "Ok!"

> And so, Misty gave all her Pokemon to the mafia. But she had bested them.
 "Boy, that stereotypical mafia leader's pretty dumb," she said, "Cuz only an idiot would want my stupid water Pokemon!"

> She let out a belly laugh and continued on her merry way.
 That's when the meteor struck...

>
 THE END**

End
file.